

The first folk dances were performed in the forest glades in the long, long ago, when the first signs of spring came to the earth and Fan, the mysterious god of all outdoors, was honored by these dances.

POLK dancing was introduced into Folk dancing was introduced into the public school course a few the public school course a few years ago. The children are taught the national dances which originated in various countries and are danced there by the country people themselves. The country people themselves. The country people themselves. The country people themselves and are danced there by the country people themselves. The country people themselves and the great vogue of dancing, which has sweep over the country can be danced so the great vogue of dancing, which has sweep over the country can be and the great vogue of dancing, which has sweep over the country can be danced back to the impetus given to dancing in the schools by superintends and shouting with giee. And the feet of the pipes of Pan, "The folk dance and no links of these dances has a very when the first is the music of the pipes of Pan, "Who lived down in the folk dance."

Folk dances are the spontaneous natices and many people protest where yield the piest, and and many people protest in the moderage man which his weet because they have not heard they have seen him acampering away into the buthes on his goal's feet. The long day's work in the dance which originated in wheet local dances which originated in the street long day's work in the first folk dances they love into certain set posses and are danced there ago, when the first signs of spring the had of nations and and all of nature. After the long day's work in the long day's work in

Married Life the Third Year

Warren's Extravagance in Buying a

Wedding Present Results in a Sunsyel.

- By Mabel Herbert Urner

THE heavy, square cream envel-

ran a fork under the long-pointed

lotte Cameron?"
"It sounds like a name in a novel,"
ventured Helen.
"Some fluffy little rattlebrain, I sup-

ope addressed to Mr. and Mrs.

Warren Elton Curtis proclaimed

with four crystal boties and sax glasses.

"Pretty good, eh? Genuine old liquor case! Look at those bottles—heavy rock crystal. Fou don't get it cut that way any more. Watson'd rather have a thing like that than all the modern stuff."

"Oh, dear, it's perfectly wonderful! Where did you find it?"

"That Marshall estate I'm settling up—had to go up to the house today, and I spotted this. They let me have it for just what it had been appraised at—twelve dollars. How about that for a bargain? I was willing to pay forty." loudly some socia, obligation. Helen

ment, and for a moment pussied over the unfamiliar names.

"I don't know them, dear," passing it across to Warren, "Who is Eleise Charlotte Cameron?"

"Nobedy I know," briefly, reaching glance fell on the engraved card he picked it up quickly. "Bill Watson!"

For the love of Mike!"

"Know him? Roomed with him at college. He's a sait of the earth! Wonder who the girl is—Eleise Charlotte Cameron?"

"It accords the card is a sait of the earth! Wonder who the girl is—Eleise Charlotte Cameron?"

"It accords the cardiars and strode into the dining room. Their sidebord was an old colonial one, and the liquor case seemed made for it.

"Look dear!" exclaimed Helen eagerly. "The grain of the mahogany is almost the same."

"Yes, it suits that sideboard all right. Looks pretty nifts there done in the same."

"Yes, it suits that sideboard all right.
Looks pretty nifty there, doesn't it?
Let's fill up the bottles and see how
they look. Watson's away on his wedding trip—we'll not send it for a week
or so yet."
Helen washed out the bottles and
Warren filled them with rye, Scotch

"Some fluffy little rattlebrain, I suppose—the kind that usually ropes in a serious chap like Watson. Well, that means a wedding present—and a mighty good one too."

"But he didn't give us anything, did he, dear? I don't remember the name."

"That's like you," sneered Warren.

"That was the spirit of your Christmas presents, wasn't it? I said this meant a present—understand? I don't care a hang whether he gave us one or not. Now, I havan't time to fool around shops, so you'll have to look up something. Ge down to seeme of the good jewellers and see what they've got." Helen washed out the bottles and Warren filled them with rye, Scotch and sherry.

"And look dear—it locks!"—as they put the bottles back and closed the case. "Of course, Maggie never touches anything, but think how nice that'd be if one had a girl who did."

The liquor case was left on the side-board. That evening the Stevenses called and when Warren poured out a glass of Scotch for Mr. Stevens he showed off the case with much pride, "But you're not going to give that away?" exclaimed Mrs. Stevens. "Why, it matches your sideboard perfectly. Why don't you keep it and get something else for the wedding present?"

Helen had been cherishing this wish, but had not dared express it.

"Yes, you'd be foolish to give that up, Curtis," broke in Mr. Stevens, "That's a fine old case. You'll not find another in a hurry."

"Yes, it looks all right there," admitted Warren. "The stuff shows up in it well, too," taking out one of the bottles.

"Oh, dear, I do wish we could keep."

The good jewellers and see what they've got."

"But, dear, you'll have to give me some idea of what you want and how much you want to pay."

"Oh, something in silver for the table—that's always safe. A pair of sliver candlesticks wouldn't be bad.

Nothing Cheap Will Bo.

Helen's heart sank. She knew that sliver candlesticks would be extravagantly high.

"About what do you want to pay, dear?" she ventured again.

"Oh, thirty or forty dollars. You ought to get something pretry good for that I'm not going to give Watson anything cheap."

"Dear, how would"— she began, then paused nervously, crumbling a bit of toest.

"How would what?" sharply.

"Nothing," confusedly.

"What were you going to say?" ir-

"Oh, dear, I do wish we could keep to ventured Helen." Well, we'll see," condescendingly. Warren Decides to Agree.

The next morning Warren announced The next morning Warren announced brusqely:

"Guess we'll hang on to that liquor case. We need something for the side-board, and we can't beat that. I'll see if I can get Watson something else. How about those candiesticks? What'd you find?

"Oh, they were so expensive, dear. I couldn't find a thing you'd want for less than \$40 or \$50."

"Well, I'll go down and have a look at them."

"Nothing," confusedly.

"What were you going to say?" irritably. "Out with it!"

"Why, only that—I—I was thinking of that silver serving set we've never used—the one cousin Emily gave us. I've got the bex it came in."

"Se that's your idea, is it?" he snorted. "By gad, I wonder if other women haven't any more principle about presents than you? Give Bill Watson a second-hand wedding gift? Not if I know it. New, you do what I tell you. Look around fer some silver candiesticks, if you see anything good, have "Well, I'll go down and have a look at them,"
Helen was in the throes of indecision. If they kept the case Warren would pay an exhorbitant price for something else. Should they give it up and save that money?
"Dear, perhaps we'd better send the case after all. You know you bought it for him. Maybe it wouldn't be quite right not to send it."
"Hub, geting conscientious all of a sticks. If you see anything good, have it put asids, and I'll stop by some time

quite right not to send it."

"Hub, geting conscientious all of a sudden? Thought you wanted to send a second-hand present or none at all What's your sudden scruples about keeping this? Afraid I'll spend a lot more on something else? That's it?"

"Why, no, dear: only it does seem foolish to spend \$46 or \$50 on some one who didn't send us a thing. It would look almost as though you were trying to—well, to curry his favor for some reason."

"Oh, it would—would it?" angely.

still he made no further reference to the present.

Helen hoped he had forgotten it, for she could not see why they should spend so much in giving a wedding present to some one who had wholiy ignored their wedding.

Anyway, It's a Bargain.

But one evening, a week later, Warren brought home a large package.

"Well, there's the wedding present.

Want to see it?"

Proudly he opened the package and disclosed an antique mahogany case. reason."

"Oh, it would—would it?" angrily

"Well, let me tell you that isn't the
way men curry favors. Women may
be rotten enough to have an ulterior
motive for everything they give, but
men give things because they want to."

"Why, dear, I didn't mean."

Gee, But He's Menn! "No. you didn't think that either. As

with four crystal botles and six glasses.

"Pretty good, eh? Genuine old liquor case! Look at those bottles—heavy rock crystal. You don't get it cut that way any more. Watson'd rather have a thing like that than all the modern stuff."

"Ch, dear, it's perfectly wonderful! Where did you find it?"

"That Marshall estate I'm settling up—had to go up to the house today, and I spotted this. They let me have it for just what it had been appraised at—twelve dollars. How about that for a bargain? I was willing to pay forty.

"Only twelve dollars! Why, I never HEARD of anything so cheap. I'd think the glasses alone would be worth more than that."

"You know that isn't true, Warren—not a word of it!"

"You know that isn't true, Warren—not a word of it!"

"Not true, eh? You're weiting more.

"Not true, eh? You're weiting more."

"You know that isn't true, Warrennot a word of it?"
"Not true, sh? You're getting more
penurous and avariclous every day.
You're all worked up because you
think I'm going to get Rilly Watson
an expensive present. Well, I'm not
going to disappoint you-understand?
I'm going down right now, and I'm
going to get the best pair of candlesticks in the place. Don't care wheththe cost of the care a hundred and

er they cost fifty or a hundred and fifty."

And a moment later the hall door banged after him with such force that it shook the dishes on the table and the globes trembled on the chandeller.

DAILY RECORD

Building Permits. To Ellis Carison, to erect a brick bungalow, Bliss street, block 130, East El Paso; estimated aine, \$34s; To Nat Benson, to build an adobe, Texas-Pacific street, block 17, Woodlawn addition; estimated value, \$100.

Deeds Files.

Fort Hancock, Texas—A. I. Boyd and wife to Union Land and Cattle company, Ross-Robinson ranch, near Fort Hancock; consideration, \$20,000; March 11,

Northeast corner of King's Highway and Louisiana avenue—W. C. Leighton to Charles H. Price, loss 1 and 2, block 25, Military Heights, consideration, \$325; March 24, 1213.

Northeast corner Cloudcroft and Grama streets—J. W. Hull and wife to Mack Kamp, lots 15 and 16, block 108, East El Paso; consideration, \$3350; Dec.

14, 1912.
South side of Savanah, between Courchesne and Division streets—Altura Realty company to W. H. Forbes, lots 27 to 26, inclusive, block 29, Altura Park; consideration, \$800; March 10.

Park; consideration, \$800; March 10, 1913.

Northeast corner of Altura Boulevard and Russell street—Altura Realty company to W. H. Forbes, lots 1 to 3, inclusive, block 25, Altura Park; consideration, \$500; March 10, 1913.

South side of Altura Boulevard, between Courchesne and Division streets—Altura Realty company to W. H. Forbes, lots 29 and 30, block 28, Altura park; consideration, \$400; March 10, 1913.

West side of Purk avenue, between Memphis and Nashville streets.—Altura Realty company to W. H. Forbes, lots 16 and 17, block 53, Altura Park; consideration, \$400; March 19, 1912.

North side of Memphis, between Myles street and alley—O. H. Baum to W. H. Forbes, lot 4, block 53, Altura Park; consideration, \$155; Oct. 12, 1911.

Licensed to Wed. H. H. Clements and Octa Beit. Blas Montes and Felicitas Jaso. Charles Striphaus and Stella Jurisky. Jake Bromberg and Ester Grosshiatt. Arturo L. Castillo and Aurora Rodri-

John W. Ormes and Maud McKay, James A. Davis and Agnes Cochran. Automobiles Licensed. 1417-A. Dannenberg, Orchard Park, Indian motorcycle.

Births-Girls. To Mrs. Pablo P. Ponce, 1105 Santa Fe street, March 20, To Mrs. Jose Suarez, Ninth and Leon, March 20. To Mrs. Ygnacio N. Martinez, Seventh and Oregon, March 18. To Mrs. B. Delheija, Stormville, March 17.

Births—Boys.
To Mrs. Jose Montanez, Ocampo al-To Mrs. Orris Kuil, 616 San Jose street, March 20.
To Mrs. Daniel Gutlerez, 1200 Stanton street, March 22.

JUAREZ WHITE CROSS HAS
SOCIAL AND MUSICAL EVENING
First in war and first in peace, the
Mexican White Cross society, Juarez
branch, gave a social and musicale in
the Juarez theater Monday evening for
its friends. The program included a
number of classical and patriotic recitations and selections. The White
Cross or "Cruz Blanca," as it is called
in Spanish, was organized to do relief
work in the field during the Madero
revolution. JUAREZ WHITE CROSS HAS

Frederic J. Haskin's "American Gov-

Love's Sense of Humor Be Thankful For the Girl Who Can Laugh: Plenty of Seriousness Any Time. By Bestrice Pairfux

man 22 years of age, and I am in love with a girl four

er knows.

She will be despised unless she bears ou children, and crucified if she does he must be cook, housekeeper, maid, overness, nurse, seamstress, laundress and companion for nothing more than

and companion for nothing more than her clothes and board.

"Will you be all this to me," you ask her. "and in return accept my love?"

No wonder she laughs. Wouldn't you laugh, my dear young man, at the child who asked you to trade your diamend for his cheap glass marble? You offer her something not as lasting as the marble in return for her heart's blood.

offer her something not as lasting a the marble in return for her heart's blood.

She agreed to make the trade, and she laughed. A very good sign that she reallies the injustice of the hargain in the beginning. A proof that she will go on laughing when your love grows cold.

Her eyes are opened. She is not accepting your love believing that when the wedding ring is placed on her finger she will float away to fields of Elvsian bilss and never know work or worry or deprivation or sorrow again. She has no illusions, and you will be spared the complaints of one who is distillusioned. She will continue to laugh when the long, long days and the longer nights of despair would drive other women to the divorce court or pouring acid into mail boxes.

You do not believe your love is of that kind? Perhaps not, but only the future may bring proof. You want to make her happy, I am sure, but isn't it starting just a little bit wrong to complain because she laughs? You surely know that the years don't offer much to inspire merriment in man or women, even when at their best, yet you grumble because of her mirth. Do you think your avowal of love such a weightly, sarious, impressive thing that she would accept it with a long face?

Be grateful, oh so grateful, young man, that you have given your heart in the keeping of a woman who accepts it with a laugh!

PROMOTIONS IN SECOND CAVALRY

Several promotions of non commismade in the 2d cavalry at Fort Bliss. In troop K, privates Frank R. Womer, Harry H. Eek, Lawrence O. Burriss and Joseph H. Powell have been made corporals. Corporal Leo Putman and private Nathan Brushanski have been made sergeants of this troop. Private Louis Schott has been made corporal of troop F; corporal Arthur J. Flaher has been promoted to the post of sergeant, and lance corporal of troop L; lance corporal Jack M. Mahoney has been made corporal of troop M. Upon his own request corporal John G. Rollyson, of troop B, has been reduced to the rank of private. Private Sidney S. Helss, of troop M, has been relieved as wagoner of the 3rd squadron of the 2d cavalry, and private Abc. J. Myers assigned in his stead. Wm L. Howard, who has seen 15 years service in the army, was discharged from troop G, and reenlisted. sloned officers and privates have been

The Manicure Lady Talks She Discusses "the Boys of the "Press" and Thinks They Have

a Snap, but Learns, By Wm. F. Kirk -W. writes: "I am a young 66 TT MUST be fine to be one of them newspaper fellers that can all the time get passes," said the years my junior. I told her I loved Head Barber. "That guy that I just her, and when I asked if she loved me turned out of the chair is a newspaper

she said 'Yes.' She always says 'yes when I ask her, but she always says to with a laugh. Do you think she really loves me?"
You are the most fortunate of men, and don't know it. Not the faintest suspicion of your good fortune crosses your brain, and, indeed, you are so blind that you almost comptain.
You are loved by a woman with a sense of humor. If every man before you had been loved by a woman with a grain of wit what a different story lad been told.

There is so much to laugh at in that which your are so many somets and all them freak things in the loved to write come back from the

you had been loved by a woman with a grain of wit what a different story had been told.

There is so much to laugh at in that which your sex calls "Love" that the woman who can begin hauxhing at it in her girlhood days, and cautinut loughing till her eyes close forver, has solved the greatest problem life offers her sex. The beggar who pleads for a penny and who can laugh at the counterfeit dollar pressed in his hand is not as great a philosopher.

You tell her you love her, and down in your heart you believe you have dene her a great honor. That is the first joke. No wonder she laughs, for she knows that she has honored you by accepting your attentions. She knows, for the eyes of those who have a sense of humor are keen, that when a man offers a woman his love it is coulvalent to offering her a chance to slave without wages, to taste humiliation, despair and defeat: to know mental and physical suffering more to children, and crucified if she does. She must be cook, housekeeper, maid, governess, nurse, seamstress, laundress and all them freak things he loved to wite come back from the course here as fast as Mattie's fast bail. The poor hoy is through with that now and is spending his time looking at the counterfeit dollar pressed in his hand is not as great a philosopher.

The way I came to change my mind, George, about the soft snap these newspaper, about the soft snap these newspaper boys have was like this: A great a philosopher.

The way I came to change my mind, George, about the soft snap these newspaper, and when had to one of them and it is not as great a philosopher.

The way I came to change my mind, George, about the soft snap these newspaper, and when had to one of them are the other day to have his nalls did, and he was sure to come here and get fresh with a count here the other day to have his nalls did, and he was sure to come here and get fresh with a count here the other day to have his nalls did, and he was sure to come here and get fresh with a count here the other day to have his nalls did,

Broadway."
"That was just what I meant," said the Head Harber, "when I said it was pret; soft to be a newspaper guy and

go to all the shows free, and the ball suits me all right, and I guess I'll stick games and the prize fights." to it."

"If the only other job in the world was being a newspaper man," said the Manicure Lady, "it's a cinch you would be a barber. Let literature alone. George, and keep on shaving."

BREAK BEARINGS IN AUTO NEAR TUCSON

go to all the snows free, and the dail games and the prize fights."

"I ain't through, George," said the Manicure Lady. "When I made the same remark to him about how nice it must be to be down there where everything is free to journalists, he looked at me kinds and and said. Kild this isn't any cinch, this game that you are talking about. I thought it was myself when I came here from a little paper out west, figuring on being another Horace Greeley, but after a few years on a big paper a man has a lot of his illusions shattered, for for every free ticket he gets he gives a few hours of sleep, hours he spent with those same press agents, hours that much better had been spent in bed." Phil Young and J. D. Buker, who are Phil Young and J. D. Buker, who are driving to Los Angeles over the Borderland route in Mr. Young's Chalmers automobile, had a mishap at Tucson. The bearings of both front wheels of the machine were broken. In order that they might proceed, they telescraphed to Will Rand, who drives a similar car, and he took the bearings out of his machine and shipped them on.

"Two-thirds of the "scoops" he gets mean a long tramp into some muddy country that lasts till near press time or a night under the white light walting for the scoop to come by accident. It's a tough game, kid, and it's a whole lot swifter than it is soft. That's what he told me, George, and I believed him when I seen all them gray hairs on his temples, and him only a

mirs on his temples, and him only a "I suppose he ought to know a lot more about it than I do," said the Head Barber, "and I don't suppose I'd appointed official cement inspector to ever care very much for that kind of a job, anyway. This proposition of mine Butte dam.

Doctors Use This for Eczema

Dr. Evans. Ex-Commissioner of Health, says: "There is almost no relation between skin diseases and the blood." The skin must be cured through the skin. The germs must be washed out, and so salves have long ago been found worthless. The most advanced physicians of this country are now asreed on this, and are prescribing a wash of wintergreen, thymol and other ingredients for eczema and all other skin diseases. This compound is known as D. D. Prescription for Eczema.

Dr. Holmes, the well known skin Relly & Pollard, druggists.—Adv.

Gray Hairs Tell.

SYRUP

Satisfy Your Sweet Tooth SYRUP 0 with Velva, the syrup in the red can. Make good things for your kiddies with it, and for their daddy, too-try it for smothering batter cakeswheat, corn, rice. Serve it with waffles and spread it on muffins. Quality? Fine. Flavor? Nothing better. makes great cakes and cookies, desserts and candies. Use it for fudge and you'll know what real fudge is. No syrup is as good as Velva-none so smooth, none so full of real, true, old-time flavor. Proof will come out of your first can. Send for book of Velva recipes. No charge. Velva in the green can, too, if you prefer it. At your grocer's. Ten cents up, according to size. New Orleans, La.

PENICK & FORD, Ltd.

Cup Cakes

1 cupful Red Veiva Syrup, 1-2 cupful butter, 1-2 cupful sugar, 1 egg, 1-2 cupful milk, 2 teaspoonfuls powdered cinnaman, 1 1-2 teaspoonfuls baking powder, 2 1-2 tenspoonjuis oaking powder, 2 1-2 cupfuls flour, pinch of salt. Bent the butter and sugar together until treamy, then add the egg, well beaten, the syrap, milk flour, salt, channon and baking powder. Mix well and diride into battered and floured gem pans. Bake in a moderate oven for 20 minutes.

DON'T LET YOUR LIVER

this week."
That afternoon Helen obediently went down to the store, but the table mise candlesticks of any weight were forty to fifty dollars a pair, and at several other allversmiths, the prices

were just as high.

To her surprise, warren said nothing about it that evening, find she carefully refrained from bringing up

the subject. Several days passed and still he made no further reference to

If you have allowed your fear of allowed your fear of calomed to keep you from toning up your liver when it gets a little sluggish and laxy—try Dodson's Liver Tone, and note how quickly and harmiesuly it starts the liver and relieves constination and billous attacks.

When you take Dodson's Liver Tone, you do not have to stay in the house all day. Ness of the weaken-ing and harmful after-effects of calomel follow its use. Dodson's Liver in Dodson's Tone is a mild, pleasant vegetable that is guara who sells it.

Working and Make You Feel Well was dren or grown people. Yet it easily overcomes the most stubborn and mad Gean—No Bad After-Effects. overcomes the most stubborn and inactive liver without making you uit eating or working. These are not just claims. Your own druggist backs up every one of tations and these statements and agrees to refund the price of Dodson's Liver Tone with a smile to any person who pays his 50 cents for a bottle and isn't satisfied that he got his money's worth.

worth Imitations of Dodson's Liver Tone are another proof that it is a good thing. Nobody ever imitates a pour remedy. He sure you get the genuine Dodson's Liver Tone—the kind that is guaranteed by every druggist

As long as they last, copies of Frederic J. Haskin's great book, "The American Government," may be had at The Herald office, Present clipping of this paragraph and 60 cents. By mail, 15 cents additional.

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